

A THANK YOU

HON. MARSHALL "MARK" SANFORD

OF SOUTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 26, 2000

Mr. SANFORD. Mr. Speaker, in the closing few days of the 106th Congress I rise today to say thank you to family and a few friends.

I am now in what I presume will be my last week in the U.S. House of Representatives. It has been a learning-filled experience, a time of growth, but most of all—an honor. It is at this threshold of upcoming change in my life that I think it important to pause for a moment, look back, and thank a few people for their work in getting me here.

When there was no reason to have faith, a long list of friends still believed I was supposed to end up here in Washington for this chapter of my life. I thank them for believing and for a whole lot of hard work. Walter and Deena McRackan, Jim Kuyk, Allen and Wendy Gibson, Charlie Duell, Tony Page, Gordon Bynum, John and Chris Molnar, Hoyt Long, Marilee Kinney, Paige Herrin, Tom Davis, Ron Norton and Lynn McBride are just a few of the many names that deserve credit on this front.

Family, immediate and extended fit the same bill on work and faith in this endeavor. Billy and Christie gave many weeks of their lives. Sarah moved to town and was instrumental in motivating volunteers. Mom was there for constant moral support. Jenny was campaign manager extraordinaire. From our life together over the last ten years and from the campaign experience together, she is the first person I would trust with any task my life depended on completing. She not only has an extraordinary capacity to get things done, but is as well my favorite person with whom to kick around ideas. Jenny, thank you for all the hours, days and weeks you have given to being the world's greatest helpmate.

The person who I'd most like to pay tribute to is someone not here—my dad. He died November eighteen years ago, but to this day I can remember the sound of his voice and the look in his eyes. Dad, you taught me many things. A few of them, never giving up, confidence and faith to follow dreams, and the need to try to make the world a better place—had a whole lot to do with my coming to Congress and my six years here.

NEVER GIVE UP

Dad you lived this by example. Your fight to the death with Lou Gerig's disease was all about never giving up. With Billy and John, I remember watching you fall to your face on new-ground at Coosaw while you tried to walk toward a bulldozer you desperately wanted to try and operate. You would let us lift you up, only to then allow us to watch you fall again as you took choppy little steps forward. You fell many times, but wouldn't give up as you battled your way across the field. These were inspirational moments in seeing the human will, but not happy times. In a much happier season of life years earlier, I remember being in the lead in a high school cross-country race and having you and Coach Key pull up alongside me in a car. You were all keyed up and after the race we rode home together and you gave me "the talk" about determination and

never giving up. Overwhelmingly you gave me praise on these visits. Throughout my running years in school you always stressed the theme of determination. Your words I appreciated your actions I will always try to emulate.

CONFIDENCE AND FAITH TO FOLLOW DREAMS

You were instrumental in instilling a sense of confidence with each of your children. I remember you always used to say to us that we were the best in the class. We would protest, "No, we're not", and we were right, but you were continuous in repeating this mantra. Thank you for doing so because over time you brainwashed us into believing in ourselves. You did it with the things you said, and the things you expected of each of us. As a little guy I remember driving tractors doing all kinds of things—cutting fire-lanes, bailing hay, cutting grass. We were not ready for all that you expected of us, I remember running a 4010 John Deere into a tree because I was focused on the roots jamming the disk the tractor was pulling rather than what was in-front of me, but you kept believing in each of us. You made us believe that we were ready for any and all challenges before us, and from the vantage-point I now hold I am thankful that you were so benevolent in your trust in each of us. Sometimes consciously, more often unconsciously, each of us had tried to live up to your expectations. This sense of self-confidence was your greatest gift and set in motion a virtuous cycle that to this day does me good. In this chapter of life it is what caused me to still believe things would work out after a hundred people told me there was no chance of winning the race for Congress.

MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE

In our family, all of us as children would complain about some new task you would dream up for us at Coosaw. Part of your response was a description of how we are here on earth to leave it a little bit better than we found it. You even went a step further and said that to whom much is given much is expected—so we were expected to make it a much better place. I don't believe I have yet made it a better place, but thanks to you each of your children is trying.

The bottom line is thank you to mom and dad, Jenny and the boys, family and friends for all your work leading up to and in the last six years. It's been something that would have made, among other folks, my dad proud. That makes me proud and thanks for that.

 TRIBUTE TO THE LATE
 LESLIE KISH
HON. LYNN N. RIVERS

OF MICHIGAN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, October 26, 2000

Ms. RIVERS. Mr. Speaker, today I pay tribute to the memory of Leslie Kish.

Leslie Kish, professor emeritus of sociology at the University of Michigan and research scientist emeritus of the university's Institute for Social Research, died quietly on October 7, 2000. His death came after a long period of hospitalization, which he faced with characteristic energy and courage. Thus ended a long and productive life, marked by tremen-

dous vitality, commitment to humanitarian values, and a bottom-less curiosity about the world in all its aspects. A few months before his death, Leslie's family, colleagues, former students and many friends had gathered to celebrate his 90th birthday and the creation of a university fund, in his honor, for the training of foreign students in population sampling.

Kish was born in 1910 in Poprad, the part of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, now in Slovakia. In 1925 the family, parents and four children, migrated to the United States and settled in New York, but in less than a year Leslie's father died, suddenly and unexpectedly. The family decision to remain in the United States meant that the two eldest would have to find work and that their high school and college educations would have to be entirely through night school.

In 1937 Leslie had less than one year of undergraduate college work to complete. Deeply concerned with the threat of a fascist sweep through Europe, however, he interrupted his studies and went to Spain as a volunteer in the International Brigade, to fight for the Spanish Loyalists. He returned to the United States in 1939 and graduated from the night City College of New York with a degree in mathematics (Phi Beta Kappa). He then moved to Washington, where he was first employed at the Bureau of the Census and then as a statistician at the Department of Agriculture. There he joined the group of social scientists who were creating a survey research facility within that department. Again, his career was interrupted by war; from 1942 to 1945 he served in the U.S. Army Air Corps as a meteorologist. He rejoined his colleagues in the Department of Agriculture in 1945, and in 1947 moved with several of them to the University of Michigan, where together they founded the Institute for Social Research. During his early years at Michigan, Kish combined full-time statistical work with the completion of an M.A. in mathematical statistics (1948) and a Ph.D. in sociology (1952).

Throughout his long career at the university, Kish concentrated on the theory and practice of scientific sampling of populations. His 1965 book, *Survey Sampling*, a classic still in wide use, is referred to by students and faculty as "the bible." In 1948 he initiated a summer program for training foreign statisticians in population sampling, which has generated a large international body of loyal alumni in more than 100 countries.

Kish's scholarly writing and innovative research in sampling continued undiminished after his formal retirement from the university in 1981. He was in great demand as an expert consultant throughout the world and in response traveled extensively and enthusiastically. Among the many honors and awards that came to him during his long career were designation as the Russel lecturer, the University of Michigan's highest mark of recognition for a faculty member; election to the presidency of the American Statistical Association, election as a fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and the Royal Statistical Society of England. To these were added, in his retirement years, election as an Honorary Fellow of the International Statistical Institute and as an Honorary Member of the Hungarian Academy of Sciences.

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EXTENSIONS OF REMARKS

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He also received an honorary doctorate from the University of Bologna on the occasion of its 900th anniversary.

Dr. Kish is survived by Rhea, his loving wife of 53 years; his daughters, Carla and Andrea Kish; his son-in-Law, Jon Stephens; his granddaughter, Nora Leslie Kish Stephens; and his

sister, Magda Bondy. At his request, his body was donated to the University's medical school and there will be no funeral service.